

I'm letting you down every day
Why do I keep on running away? (Yeah)

Death to patriarchy
I spit a verse and these niggas go Dr. Sebi on me
Generations of indoctrination
My people switching up the program and fixing up the conversati
on
Fuck woke, fuck the finger pointing, nigga, that's a joke
When you look into the mirror, you gon' see your biggest foe, s
o
Make sure your hands clean
Notice everything you sacrificing for the damn dream
King hella strong, but he nothing to a stampede
Focus on yourself, kings, most of them you can't please
The pressure creeping up until you can't breathe
Always someone speaking on some other shit you can't be
Tunnel vision flipped on
Haters be the wood in the fire, but not a chip gone
Never stressing over opinions, we tryna live long
Doing numbers in my nineties like a sitcom
Reminiscing on the instrumentals that I slid on
Dinner with my son and daughter
Living peaceful lives from applying all the shit I taught 'em
In the world, never of it, though
When they battling, you rise above it, though
Rattling your cage, coming for you spirit when your sun is low
When you at your highest, you can bet the devil coming, so
Stay alert